

Amusements and Meetings To-Night.

BROADWAY THEATRE—"La Maflorella"—Amée.
 BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE—Negro Minstrels.
 EAGLE THEATRE—"The Mighty Dollar."
 ST. JOHN'S GARDEN—"Law of the Land."
 OLYMPIAN THEATRE—Variety Performances.
 PARK THEATRE—"The Crusading Tragedian."
 SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
 THEATRE FIANCER—Les Paris Bonhommes.
 UNION SQUARE THEATRE—"Slick Oil."
 WALLACK'S THEATRE—"Marriage."

AMERICAN GARDEN—Amusements.
 GILMORE'S GARDEN—Concert.
 NEW-YORK AQUARIUM—Day and Evening.

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Business Notices.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—Many have been happy to give testimony in favor of the use of WILSON'S PINKETTES, and it is now proved to be a valuable remedy for Consumption, Asthma, Diphtheria, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Sold by all Druggists, Chemists, and Dealers. Beware of cheap imitations. Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all Druggists, Chemists, and Dealers. Beware of cheap imitations. Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all Druggists, Chemists, and Dealers. Beware of cheap imitations. Price, 25 cents per box.

THE TRIBUNE NOVELS may be obtained of the train newsboys on all railroads controlled by the Union New York Company, and at all the principal city news-stands. The price of THE TRIBUNE (five of any failure to obtain the Novels where they are usually on sale will be regarded as a favor.

Persons unable to obtain THE TRIBUNE in any of the trains, hotels, or news-stands, or who wish to receive it by mail, will receive a favor by informing this office of the circumstances. Up-town advertisers can leave their favors for THE TRIBUNE at 115 Broadway, corner of Third St., 2nd floor, cor. 5th Ave.

New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1877.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—General Tolden has been appointed Chief-of-Staff to Prince Charles of Roumania. Russia announces, semi-officially, that mediation is needless. General Klapka has been appointed to the command of the Hungarian army. The deaths from famine in Madras are estimated at 750,000. DOMESTIC.—A final conference with the Sioux Chiefs was held at the White House yesterday. The President promised them a few presents, and they went away satisfied. Two of the defendants in the Witowski fraud pleaded guilty at Washington yesterday. The public debt was reduced \$3,880,000 in September. Attorney-General Fairchild, in a letter to Senator Conkling, answers the attack on his office in the Rochester resolutions. The friends of the present State ticket claim that a majority of the Democratic State Convention are in favor of a renomination. The Louisville, Cincinnati and Lexington Railroad was sold to its second mortgage bondholders. The Massachusetts Workingmen's Convention nominated Wendell Phillips for Governor. There was a large fire at Indianapolis. CITY AND SUBURBAN.—The interest on some of the leased lines of the Long Island Railroad Company was defaulted, and Conrad Poppenhusen, yesterday, obtained heavy judgments against two of the companies. A call was issued for a Republican mass-meeting, to approve the policy and acts of President Hayes and of the Administration. Mabel Leonard was sent to the House of Mercy. Judge C. E. Pratt was renominated by both Republicans and Democrats. General McClellan received an enthusiastic reception at Newark. Gold, 103½, 103, 103. Gold value of the legal-tender dollar at the close, 97½ cents; of the silver dollar, 96½ cents. Stocks dull, but generally strong and higher, and closing firm. THE WEATHER.—THURSDAY local observations indicate fair weather, with occasional clouds and little change of temperature. Thermometer yesterday, 63°, 77°, 60°.

There is to be no more street-sprinkling while the drought lasts—so Commissioner Campbell directs. This may seem like "saying at the spigot," but it is a good example to the consumers who "waste at the bung."

Attorney-General Fairchild's defence, although ostensibly against the attack upon his management of his office in the Rochester platform, is really intended for use at Albany, to-day and to-morrow. Republicans will be more ready to admit the force of Mr. Fairchild's facts and arguments than will the Democrats who go to the convention determined to take his scalp.

It is a melancholy fact that the mortality from famine in the Presidency of Madras alone, is at least seven times greater than the dreadful carnage of the Russo-Turkish war. While the British people are aiding the famished natives, it is deplorable that the Government has, so far, allowed the burden of relief to rest principally on the East Indian authorities. Were only the vast wealth which has flowed into England from India taken into account, the Imperial Government should have felt bound to stay the plague by timely appropriations.

Another savings bank in Massachusetts has closed its doors, being unprepared for a "run" of its depositors. No dishonest management is alleged. The difficulty of finding safe investment in New-England than here for the last two or three years. Manufacturing enterprises either directly or indirectly absorb such funds, especially in interior towns; and the depression in manufacturing business has, in numerous instances, locked up the securities dependent upon them, and in not a few diminished the value of the loans.

Again the periodical troubles of the railroad managers claim the attention of the public. The Great Pool is not working smoothly, it would seem: the Grand Trunk Railroad of Canada has not been brought in, the Michigan Central is fractious, and the Baltimore and Ohio, insubordinate, as usual, that it is a New-York road, claims a share of the live-stock traffic. It would be folly for the managers to quarrel just as they are beginning to reap a profit

from the large grain traffic and the improvement in general business, and it is pretty safe to predict that they will not start another railroad war.

Secretary Sherman's comparative statement of the condition of the Treasury on October 1, 1876, and October 1, 1877, is excellent reading in these campaign times for all voters who have been misled by the attacks of the Democrats on the Republican management of the Nation's finances. Never since the war has so satisfactory a showing been made. The total revenue circulation has reduced itself nearly eight millions by the operation of the banking law, the fractional currency is nearly all in, the public debt has been reduced forty-one millions, gold has fallen from 110¢ to 103½¢, and the amount of coin in the vaults has nearly doubled. These figures, together with the added ones exhibiting a gratifying increase in our foreign trade, are a complete answer to the rant of demagogues and shallow-pated theorists about the impossibility of resuming specie payments in 1879.

The rules adopted by the Court of Appeals, defining the qualifications of candidates for admission to the bar as attorneys and counsellors, will be sure to meet with the approval of all good lawyers, of all litigants who have been victimized by legal quacks, and of the thinking public, that has long noticed with sorrow a tendency to degeneracy in the learned professions arising from the ease with which incompetent persons have been able to secure access to their ranks. The title of attorney and counsellor-at-law affords no sufficient guarantee to clients that its wearer is competent or trustworthy as an attorney, or that his counsel is of any value. It will be observed that the new rules took effect yesterday, and that they apply to all courts of record in the State. Like all rules, they will depend for their efficiency on the way they are enforced, but, with the example of the highest State tribunal before them, there can be little doubt that all the judges will endeavor to secure good examining committees, and will feel bound to see that they do their work faithfully. The bad lawyers already admitted cannot, of course, be got rid of, but if the spirit as well as the letter of the rules is observed, it will not be many years before the standard of the profession will be noticeably improved.

The noble red man who visits Washington to have a talk with his Great Father, rarely confirms Goldsmith's line, "Man wants but little here below." As a rule his wants are numerous, and he presses them upon the President with a persistence which a civilized beggar could not outdo. The last warlike mendicant at the White House is Spotted Tail, who appears to surpass all his predecessors in impudence. Not only does he want "a great many things, including wagons, cattle, and a big school-house," but he is particular about the breed of the cattle, and insists that they shall not have long horns, but short horns. Then he wants "forty dollars apiece" for all the braves with him, "to buy things for their women and children," and a trunk apiece to carry their clothing "in," and, having observed that white men wear overcoats, the sly old fellow winds up his begging speech by suggesting that, as cold weather is coming on, the Government might present each of the Indians with one of these comfortable garments. A traditional feature in our Indian policy is to bring a horde of painted savages to Washington two or three times a year and have the President receive them, as though they were the princes and potentates of the earth. It would seem, however, that when the President and a majority of the Cabinet members assemble, as they did yesterday, to hear such talk as that of Spotted Tail, the performance has become so broad a farce that it is time to stop it, for the sake of the dignity of the Government, if for nothing else.

THE CLEARING HOUSE.

Four hundred and seventy-five thousand, seven hundred and fifty-six millions is a large sum. It is nearly sixteen times the value of all real estate and personal property in the United States, as estimated in the last census report, and about 216 times the national debt. It represents the transactions of a single institution, whose office is in the second story of a building on the corner of Pine and Nassau-sts. During the twenty-four years of its existence, the immense sum named has passed in checks, bills, drafts or other forms of bank transfer, through the New-York Clearing House, without the loss of a cent, and without an hour's delay occasioned by error. From this institution come the bank statements, which all business men have learned to watch with interest, and without it we should probably be as ignorant to-day of the operations of the banks of New-York as are the people of Chicago in regard to the condition of their banks. The Manager, Mr. Camp, will submit to the Clearing House to-day his annual statement of operations for the year ending September 30, but his weekly publication of transactions has enabled the public to watch the movements of commerce and speculation constantly through the year, and the summary of these weekly returns for the past year gives a fair indication of the progress of business toward recovery.

During the past year, the currency exchanges have been \$20,876,000,000, and the balances only \$1,015,000,000. More than nineteen-twentieths of the transactions of this city are thus balanced without the payment of cash, which is needed only for the settlement of differences. Besides the currency business, there have also been gold exchanges during the year, amounting to \$2,413,000,000, the transactions of this kind having been larger than in any previous year since they were reported. In the main, they represent the mere settlement of balances in the gold-room, where the purchases and sales have at times exceeded \$800,000,000 in a single week. The gold balances in the New-York Clearing House during the year were only \$358,739,000, so that the total transactions of the Clearing House were \$24,663,841,002.67. In this aggregate are represented payments for grain, provisions, cotton, petroleum, and the products of every part of the country, for the cotton and woolen goods of New-England, the iron and coal of Pennsylvania, and the imports from every foreign land, for the wages of more than a million of workers in this and adjacent cities, for the wholesale purchases made here by thousands of merchants from near or distant States, for the retail purchases made in Stewart's marble palace or in the corner grocery, for the support of benevolent institutions and churches, for weddings or funerals. All the life of a grand commercial and manufacturing centre, from the smallest details to the largest financial operations, is represented directly or indirectly, but constantly, in the checks which pass the Clearing House, but no other branch of business gives

rise to exchanges nearly as large in the aggregate as those which represent the purchases or loans of bonds or stocks. The enormous transactions of this nature, and the rapidity with which property changes hands in times of active speculation, swell the operations of the Clearing House to a degree which cannot be accurately estimated.

The operations during the past year have been about five per cent larger than those of the year preceding. Remembering that business was at the point of extreme prostration during the year ending September 30, 1876, it is not very encouraging to be assured that there has been an improvement of one-twentieth in its magnitude. Even of this slender gain, some part is due to the increase of speculative operations, which has been large. Compared with the transactions of 1873, when the currency exchanges alone were nearly \$34,000,000,000, the report of the past year indicates only a great shrinkage in all kinds of business, legitimate or speculative, and in values of all sorts of property. But it must not be supposed that any well-founded revival of business will swell the exchanges to the enormous sums of 1872 and 1873. For in those days prices were high; inflation of currency had left a fearful legacy of losses which men were vainly trying to escape by more reckless speculation; and the whole country was trying, as the bulls are now in Broad-st., to sell something for \$2 which was worth only \$1, or worth nothing. Unless we are unhappily plunged once more into the morass of inflation, we may hope not to witness again for many years a season of fictitious prices, mad speculation, and transactions of enormous nominal value. From a backward step toward inflation, the New-York Clearing House can save the country if it will. It has great power. More than once, it has used great power wisely, and with great benefit. If it will now take vigorous measures to push the country forward, across the narrow gap which separates us from specie payments, it will render a service of incalculable value.

AN IMPUDENT THIEF.

On another page we publish a few facts relative to Mr. Elbert A. Woodward, of Norwalk, Conn. The action of the Democratic party of the XIIIth Senatorial District of Connecticut, in making him their representative in the State Senate, entitles him by the courtesy which obtains in Connecticut to be called "The Honorable Elbert A. Woodward." This person, by the testimony of his associates in crime, by undeniable documentary evidence, by the overwhelming array of circumstances, by the fact of his flight from justice, by his own confession of guilt and compromises with the law, is a branded thief. Not an accidental offender, who fell in the stress of a great temptation; not a thief impelled by want to the commission of a solitary crime; not a thief by gradual lapses from an honest life; not a thief made so by the disastrous environment, resulting from a first false step, from which he strove in desperation to free himself; not a thief wrestling with fate, and pursued by the stings of remorse; not any of those, for all such offenders, the world has charity. Elbert A. Woodward is a thief by deliberate forethought, premeditation and provision: a thief who shows by his conduct that he was never corrupted or seduced, but who dropped to his opportunity as the wild beast to his prey, by the very instincts of his vicious nature. In a career in which his spoils counted up to hundreds of thousands, probably exceeding a round million, he constantly paraded with ostentation his ill-gotten plunder, and never gave the slightest indication that its possession caused a twinge of conscience, or a pang of regret. Fleeing from slow-footed justice, in terror of the law, he carefully secured his booty before making his escape, and after years of wandering, pursued by loneliness, but never touched with repentance or haunted by remorse, he returned, not to make restitution, but to buy with the proceeds of his robberies immunity for his crimes. With the methods and instrumentalities by which this confessed and branded thief amassed the means of purchasing political honors and social position, and dazzling the simple-minded citizens of a provincial town, every one who has followed the course of the Tammany exposure is fully acquainted. They are no longer enveloped in secrecy, or invested with doubt, but are open and known to all the world. No one doubts that every dollar which this man holds was stolen from the city and county of New-York.

There was a time when he seemed, by comparison with the thieves who held higher positions and wielded greater power, and, in consequence, bagged larger plunder, to be outdone in them in audacious impudence and brazen effrontery. The account of his performances in Norwalk since his release from the Tombs and return to that town, puts him in a different relation. For inconceivable audacity, shamelessness and insolence, this fellow takes the palm. He need not have been burdened with a conscience, but only with an average sense of propriety and common decency to have known that his public reception at Norwalk before the smell of the Tombs was fairly out of his garments, was an insult to the respectable citizens of the place, and a shameless parade of his own disgrace. But he seemed to enjoy his prominence as a thief, and the knaves and fools who lionized him saw nothing improper in accepting the hospitality which successful robbery enabled him to offer. They drank his wine and his whiskey and smoked his cigars, knowing that they were the proceeds of theft. They serenaded him and congratulated him, and called him "Woody," and welcomed him home, knowing him to be a thief—not only a thief, but an impudent and unrepentant thief, entertaining them on stolen money. Such men are not thieves, of course. But why not? Is it for lack of opportunity? or of ability? It certainly is not because they think it dishonorable to steal. But the returned rich and unrepentant thief was not content with this parade. He put his own interpretation upon this gracious reception. If he had dreamed before that any disgrace attached to crime, he was undeceived by this demonstration. The citizens of Norwalk, so soon as they should learn that he had been successful in retaining half a million or more of his booty, would forget the means by which he amassed it, and give him his old position as "good fellow" and "public benefactor." Money would restore him to social position, to his directorships in insurance companies and banks, and even to his place as vestryman in the church. He struck out for all of them. And the man's callousness and utter lack of moral perception or moral sense, are shown in the fact that when he found himself repulsed he was actually surprised. He sought by an expensive banquet to inveigle the Governor of the State into social recognition of him, but failed, as anyone who knows Governor Hubbard could have told him before-

hand he would. And he still bankers for prominence; is willing, at any price, to buy it.

The people of Norwalk have a duty to themselves and to society with regard to this person which they cannot afford to neglect. And it will not do to let any false notions about the feelings of his family influence their treatment of him and them. His family are not ignorant of the methods by which he secured the money upon which they live in ease. So long as they are in the enjoyment of the proceeds of his crimes they cannot claim the consideration of innocent parties. The horses they drive, the carriages in which they ride, the house and grounds they occupy, their food and nourishment, their luxuries and necessities, from the diamonds on their fingers down to the five-cent nickel with which they pay for the newspaper that arraigns as a thief the head of the family, are all the proceeds of robbery; all belong by right to the city and county of New-York. The citizens of Norwalk owe it to themselves and to society that they establish beyond peradventure the fact that no thief can buy his way into social recognition among them, and no thief's booty can be successfully used to purchase respectable positions for anybody, man, woman, or child.

CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE.

London is agitated by the approach of the obelisk. Before many days the unlovely vessel that contains the monolith will be threading its way up the Thames. When an emergency occurs in the experience of Englishmen, their first question usually is, What has been done before in a similar case? But there is no parallel in the history of Great Britain for the receipt of an Egyptian obelisk. There was, indeed, much talk at one time of setting up a monolith in Hyde Park to the memory of the late Prince Consort. That idea was started, possibly, by the favor which Prince Albert had himself extended to the use of an obelisk in memorial architecture; he having ordered the model for one to commemorate the Exhibition of 1851. That enterprise did not go beyond the model. For the Albert Memorial, the Queen suggested, at first, an obelisk, and the subject was discussed by a Committee of Advice. The committee vainly endeavored to procure suitable stone for the purpose, their nearest approach to what was wanted being found in some light red granite of the Duke of Argyll; but when a block of the Scotch granite had been excavated, it was pronounced weak in the middle. The estimate of the cost of the obelisk with incised sculpture was from \$250,000 to \$300,000. All things considered, it is not surprising that the committee deemed it wise to forego the great stone. No precedent can be offered in answering the question, "What shall be done with it?" when the gift of Mehmet Ali and Mr. Erasmus Wilson reaches the London docks. In one public square, say the critics, the monolith will be dwarfed by the size of the buildings around it; in another, they say, it will spoil the architectural effect of the neighboring structures. With a foresight that is creditable, the authorities have set up a wooden model of Cleopatra's Needle in one of the squares, in order that criticism may exhaust itself in determining the site before the great stone is itself placed in position.

Whether Parliament Square, or the front of the British Museum, or the Thames Embankment shall finally receive the 200 tons of granite, it is certain to be a unique feature in the London streets. There will be nothing more strikingly quaint, and few things so old in all England; the exceptions, if any, being among the antiquities of the British Museum. The misnomer of Cleopatra's Needle is not more absurd in its reference to the emblem of female industry, than in connecting it with the name of a daughter of the Ptolemies who probably never saw it, and to whom its hieroglyphs would have been easily worse than Greek, since Greek was her ancestral tongue, and presumably her vernacular. The monarch for whom this block was excavated from the quarries of Syene, lived in the very dawn of the historical period, and only in very recent years has the veil of the past been so far drawn aside as to give us some record of his reign. Champollion attributed the erection of this and other famous obelisks at Heliopolis to Meris, the sovereign who constructed a lake known by his name, for regulating the overflow of the Nile. But more recent students have changed all this, including the name of the constructor of the Lake of Meris, which was certainly one of the greatest of ancient works of engineering. Egyptologists now agree that the two obelisks which, till within a few weeks, were both in Alexandria, and latterly known there as Cleopatra's Needles, were originally erected at Heliopolis by Thothmes III. That monarch set up many obelisks; among the rest the highest one known, which is now at Rome and goes by the name of St. John Lateran. The date of the reign of Thothmes III. may be placed (within a century or two) at 1500 B. C.; great credit is given him by antiquaries for sound architectural taste.

At this point the confusion begins in the story. Wilkinson says that Thothmes III. was the Pharaoh of the Biblical narrative, in whose time the Israelites made their escape from Egypt. The incident is calculated to have occurred in the fourth year of his long reign, and if that be admitted he could not have been drowned with his army in following the Israelites. Mariette dates the Exodus in the reign of Merneptah, the son of one of the greatest of Egypt's sovereigns, both as a warrior and a builder—Rameses II. The chronology of Mariette would place the Exodus at about 1350 B. C. The next point of interest is as to the removal of the obelisks from Heliopolis to Alexandria. There is evidence that this was effected in the time of the Caesars; but there is also a statement that it was performed by Rameses II. The chief difficulty about the latter assertion is that the founding of Alexandria is usually dated about a thousand years later. The companion obelisk to the one now on its way to England is still standing at Alexandria, and bears the name of Rameses II. among its inscriptions; but his name is found on many monuments which he did not erect, as well on those which he did. The removal of obelisks from Africa to Europe began in the Augustan age. Most of them went in the time of the Caesars to Rome, and there are a dozen there at the present day. No date is assigned for the fall of the obelisk that is now on its way to England; it has long lain half buried in the sand at Alexandria, and has been much maltreated.

The exact significance of obelisks in the ancient religion of Egypt has not been ascertained. Pliny says that the Egyptian equivalent for the word obelisks meant "the rays of the sun." There may have been some special appropriateness in placing numerous obelisks in Heliopolis, "the City of the Sun." Their position there and elsewhere was always

in front of a temple. Evidence is not wanting that they were objects of religious veneration. One of Egypt's Kings, in raising an obelisk, took a precaution which might serve as a hint in modern undertakings; he ordered his own son to be bound to the upper end of the monument during the operation. Ponce's plan for preventing railway accidents by fastening a director on the front of the engine, was not more sagacious. The obelisk had come a distance of 800 miles, using the labor of 120,000 men, and was certainly deserving of care, if not of reverence. Pictures found in the tombs show the ancient method of transporting obelisks on land. They were moved on rollers, being pushed and pulled by a vast crowd of workmen, who were stimulated by the lash of task-masters. The old plan of floating an obelisk to the river, was to dig beneath it wide ditches, put rafts in them under the obelisk, and fill the ditches with water. The rafts were afterwards connected into one, and the ditches enlarged into a canal.

The method by which Cleopatra's Needle has just been floated is novel and ingenious. A hollow iron cylinder with wedge-shaped ends now incloses it. The cylinder was built up and riveted together around the stone—the iron thus used weighing sixty tons. The air spaces of the cylinder were so calculated as to be sufficient to float the whole. Two months were occupied in this part of the work, which included digging away the sand beneath the stone, pushing the stone with hydraulic jacks till it was parallel with the water's edge, and constructing a sloping road of broken rock down to the water. The dimensions of the stone are probably similar to those of the companion obelisk, of which the shaft is 67 feet long, tapering in width from 8 feet 2 inches to 5 feet 2 inches. The iron cylinder is 92 feet long, and 15 feet in diameter. All around this iron box, wood planking was fitted and strapped fast, and then the whole contrivance was rolled sideways down to the water. To make it roll, ropes were passed around it, and wound upon winches fixed on vessels in the water. Other ropes also passed around it, which unwound slowly from winches on shore behind the stone, preventing it from rolling too fast. When the strain was first put on to start it, the vessels moved instead, dragging their anchors; steam tugs were substituted, and when they put on full steam to go ahead, the great cylinder rolled. Its movement was so slow as scarcely to be perceptible, and the greater part of two days was occupied in reaching the water. Then a disappointment awaited the toilers; the cylinder filled with water, and a powerful pump could not empty the air spaces. Divers at first failed to find the leak, but at last one in submarine armor discovered it. Notwithstanding the casing of planks, a stone had broken a hole eighteen inches across, into the cylinder, and the stone was wedged in the hole. So the cylinder had to be rolled back till the hole was uppermost; the hole was then patched, the cylinder pumped out, another downward roll was effected, and the strange craft was afloat. It draws from eight to ten feet of water, and has a displacement of 280 tons; bilge pieces, or wings, have been attached to prevent rolling. It will be towed slowly on its long voyage; and, though ungainly, it is not unworthy.

If there are sermons in stones, there is certainly a text in this obelisk, transported from a heathen temple to the capital of a Christian land, over a thousand miles of sea. The slaves whose labors brought it to Heliopolis thirty-four centuries ago, worshipped a deity that had no temple in his honor in all that land of ancient shrines. To-day those temples are ruined and deserted, and the deity of that subject-race is the God of Christendom.

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

Matters in Ohio are looking better for the Republicans. The canvass is as dull and the people are as apathetic as ever, and even the joint discussions produce only a little local warmth in the places where they are held, which speedily disappears under the influence of the surrounding frigidity; but it has been discovered that the new registry law works to the disadvantage of the Democrats. This was foreseen by the Democratic State Convention, which denounced the law in one of the planks of its platform. It is the mildest sort of a law, only requiring that voters who have changed their residence from one ward or township to another since the last election, shall register, or lose their votes. It does not affect one voter in a hundred, and those who are affected by it are put to no more trouble than are the whole body of electors in the cities of New-York. But it hits the shiftless population who have no fixed dwellings, and completely disfranchises the tramps who have been in the habit of flocking into the towns to earn a dollar or two by voting the Democratic ticket. The time for registering expired about a fortnight ago, and it has since been discovered that the Republicans, with few exceptions, who came under the requirements of the law, have put their names on the list, while thousands of Democrats have failed to do so, and are, consequently, cut off from voting. Some estimates place the Democratic loss from this cause as high as 20,000 votes. The result of the registration betrays a singular lack of organization and discipline on the part of the Democrats; for although it was not to be expected that the floating voters of that party would know the law as well as the more intelligent Republicans, still, in any ordinarily vigorous and well-conducted canvass, they would have been looked up by local committees, and their names put upon the tally-sheets. Evidently the party is trusting to luck in Ohio, and expects the election to go by default—hoping only that the other side will default the more.

The discovery that the law is likely to prove fatal to the Democracy has brought General Banning to the front as chairman of the Hamilton County committee. He is bounding around Cincinnati, declaiming against the registry law as a Republican trick, and trying to rouse his party friends from their soporific condition by working upon their sympathy for the men who will be restrained from voting this year. It was not to be expected that General Banning would like the law, but the fragrant odor clinging to him of Eph. Holland, and the gangs of repeaters who elected him to Congress last Fall, by voting early and often, ought to make him see the propriety of keeping a decent retirement, for a time, at least. He is a conspicuous example of the wisdom of the registry law. The rascals who voted him into Congress when the people had elected his opponent, are for the most part secure behind stone walls. No doubt their places could be supplied, but the law stands in the way. So Banning's talents as an "organizer" are not of any service this year, and he has plenty of time to spend in abusing the law. We should think that the Republicans of Ohio would enjoy the spectacle,

and we have no doubt that their Central Committee at Columbus would gladly pay his expenses if he would travel about the State and exhibit himself, as he is doing at Cincinnati, as the most impudent opponent of an honest ballot the campaign has produced.

Over in New-Jersey the Democrats have invented a new feature for political campaigns. At the ratification meeting in Jersey City, Saturday evening, General McClellan was unable to be present, and we read in a Sunday paper that after a due amount of regret had been expressed at his absence, "Mr. Wobert brought from the rear of the platform a small statue, which was a capital likeness of the General, in full uniform, bearing a miniature flag of the Stars and Stripes on each shoulder, and placed it on the table in front of the chairman." This performance seems to suggest a combination of a wax-work show with Sergeant Bates's exploits, but we are not sure that it may not prove an excellent idea. At all events, it must be very comfortable for General McClellan, who was never noted for the celebrity of his movements, and who would find it exceedingly troublesome, if he were obliged to skip around, from place to place, to attend ratification meetings, over so vast an expanse of territory as the State of New-Jersey. Now he has only to send his statue, with the Stars and Stripes pinned on in lieu of shoulder straps, to excite the unbounded enthusiasm of the Democracy. The plan has other advantages besides the personal convenience of the candidate. Nominees might be exhibited in this way until a prudent committee of party managers could ascertain whether they could make speeches without damaging their prospects; and when it was discovered that a candidate was incapable of saying anything, good or bad, and that his strength lay wholly in his respectable appearance, like Uncle Dick Bishop, of Cincinnati, the statues might be extensively duplicated for general distribution, so that no county committee need be without one to place on the platform at mass meetings, for the orators to apostrophize. If the candidate should be too stingy to pay for good figures in marble, bronze or wax—no reflection on Uncle Dick is intended—cheap casts in plaster or clay might be provided. The more we reflect upon the uses of this new political invention the more valuable it appears to be, and we trust no narrow-minded selfishness will induce our Democratic friends in New-Jersey to get it patented and restrict its use to their own State.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The question to be decided at Albany: "Is Tweed still boss of the party?"

If Tammany gets its new ticket, an endorsement of Tweed should be worked into the platform.

The Southern press manifests a desire to help the New-Jersey Republicans by breaking out in praise of General McClellan.

There is a loud call for some reform in the Baltimore Custom House, and the President is said to have requested the Collector to explain his wire-pulling exploits at the recent convention.

The Hon. Alexander H. Stephens has hit upon the real reason of the strength of the President's position on the Southern question. He says the policy cannot fail because it is based upon the fundamental principles of the Republic itself.

Ex-Gov. Palmer, of Illinois, produced a coolness in a Greenback meeting at Springfield, last week. He happened to be present and was called upon for a speech. He declined at first, but finally yielded to repeated demands, and calmly proceeded to say that specie payments were inevitable, and that the sooner they were reached the better it would be for everybody.

Ohio votes one week from to-day. If the Republicans continue to gain at the rate of the past week, they will have an easy, though not a striking victory. The Democrats show many signs of panic, but the most significant one is a plea for support on the ground that an endorsement of the President can best be given by the election of the Democratic ticket.

The keepers of General McClellan, who are exhibiting him throughout New-Jersey at the agricultural fairs, complain that he doesn't prove successful as a show. The General ought to remember that in order to compete with such attractions as prize poultry and trials of speed, he must warm up and entitle more spontaneity. The sad fate of Mr. Tilden should be a warning to clammy candidates.

Congressman Sayler's friends claim that he will have forty-four votes on the first ballot, and that Randall will not have more than sixty. Mr. Sayler's chances of election don't seem to be overwhelming. Like Mr. Cox, his following is largely in his mind's eye. No other eye is able to perceive it. Mr. Randall's following is distinctly visible, a fact which is generally discernible to a party which has stood on its head in its rage about subsidies for years.

Tweed will not mount the stump again till after the Democratic Convention. He did all he could on Saturday in favor of a new ticket, and will rest until the party decides whether it will heed him or not. If the Albany Convention should disregard his hints, and decide to renominate the present officers, there will be music when the Boss mounts the rostrum and says, "It is awful to think what a stimulus such a rebuff would be to his memory."

Tweed's assertion that he subsidized THE ALBANY JOURNAL should not be allowed to cast any reflection upon the present management of that newspaper. The persons Tweed had his dealings with stepped down and out, with more or less assistance, some time ago. The present editors make this clear by extracts from their columns announcing the change of management. They say, concerning the charges of Tweed, they have no personal knowledge of their truth or falsity.

The Republican press of this State is a unit in favor of dropping the convention disagreements, and of working with might and main for the election of the ticket. Nobody has been able to find any fault with the nominees, and even the Democrats are not able to discover anything to abuse them for. This is a good enough foundation for an earnest canvass. With all its unhappiness, the Republican party is more harmonious than its opponent, since neither of its factions is desirous for the election of any except honest men to office.

The Wisconsin Democrats are in a state of mind about their soft-money platform and candidate. The convention seems to have been managed chiefly for the interest of the Republican party. The leading party journals are pretty careful about openly assailing the candidate, but they kick the platform without mercy. One of them says it is "an unequalled breach of trust—an attempt at the utter obliteration of the name of a man who has been a leader of the platform is the expression of the faith of the candidate, it is hard to see how he can fail to interpret this as a direct blow at himself."

PERSONAL.

The Rev. Robert Collyer will begin, about November 8, to give a fortnight of lectures in New England.

Mr. Henry James, Jr., will pass the Winter in Italy—doubtless with much profit to his acute and delicate pen. He is now in Paris.

Professor Boyesen's new serial story is called "A Knight of Fortune," and is said to "throw light on some of the great social problems of the day."

Mr. Halstead, like Mr. Watterson, appears to be in a saddened state of mind as regards newspapers. He wrote tersely to the Indiana editors: "I have ceased to talk about the press, which celebrates itself too much."

Mr. J. W. De Forest, the novelist, is detected as a disaffected, dark and handsome man of middle age. He is well-read, not egotistic, and, while he is of a reserved and retiring nature, is a genial and charming companion to those who know him well.

Ex-Senator Patterson, accompanied by a Dartmouth professor, calmly walked along a street of Hanover, engaged in placid converse. To them appeared a Dartmouth student, who playfully threw a torpedo at their feet. The professor yelled and ran. The ex-senator ran as calmly as a butterfly. The student was straightway expelled.

The Hon. E. B. Washburne is to be formally received, at his old home in Galena, by assembled citizens, trumpets, and enthusiasm. The ceremonies will probably also include what Mr. Barlow invariably and elegantly called a Requet. It is hinted that Mr. Washburne intends to adopt politics hereafter, and to assume himself with his pen.

The Queen of the Sandwich Islands—her Majesty, Kaiulani—has a very pretty idea of woman's